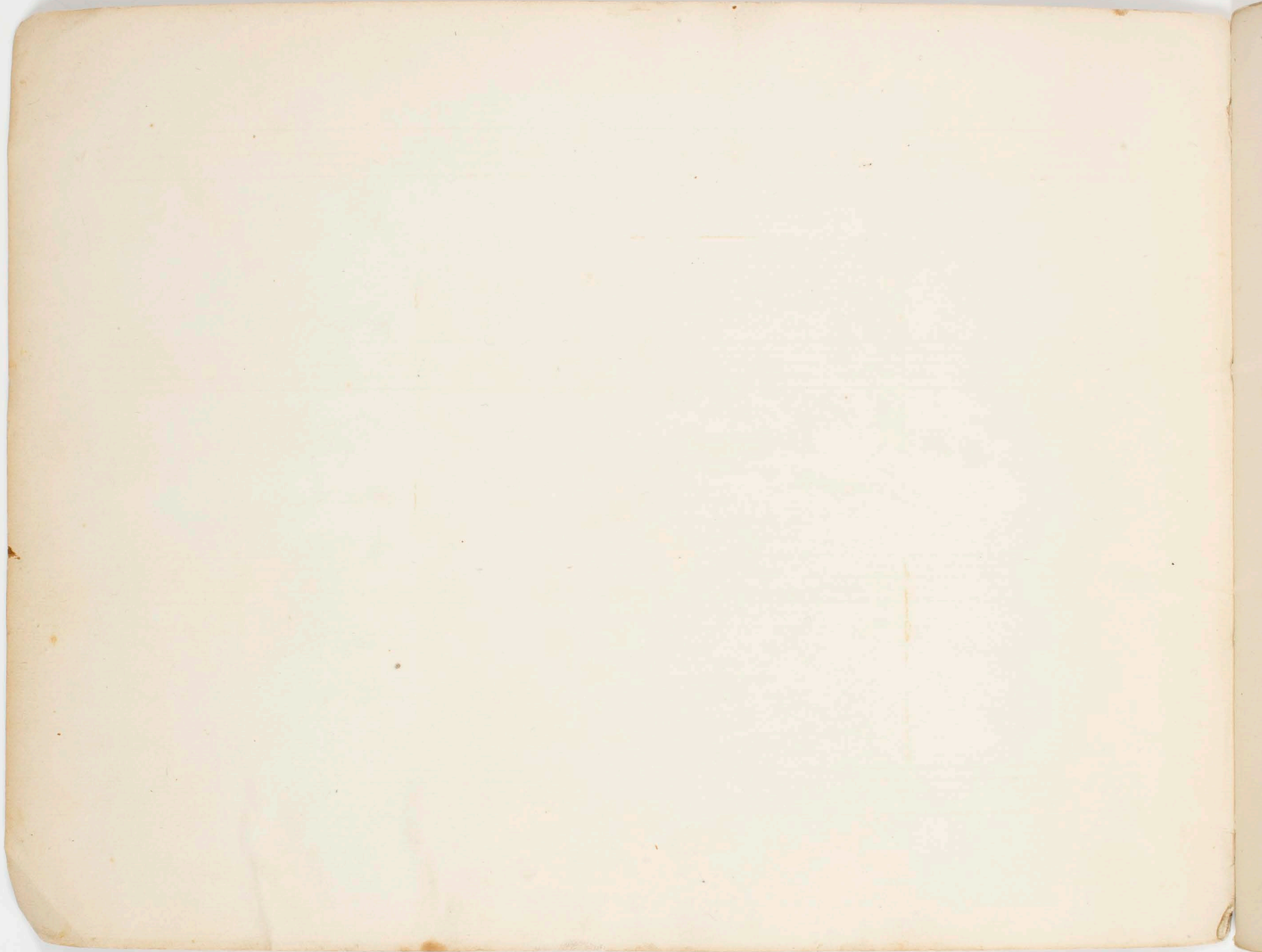
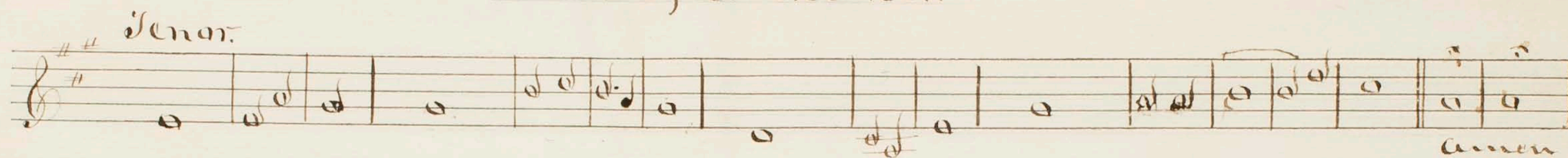
The image shows the front cover of an old book. The cover is decorated with a dense, repeating pattern of brown, swirling, cell-like shapes on a black background, a style known as marbling. In the center of the cover is a rectangular, off-white paper label. On this label, the word "Tenor" is written in a dark brown, cursive script. The word is underlined with a thin horizontal line. The label shows some signs of age, including slight discoloration and small brown spots.

Tenor



Star of Bethlehem.



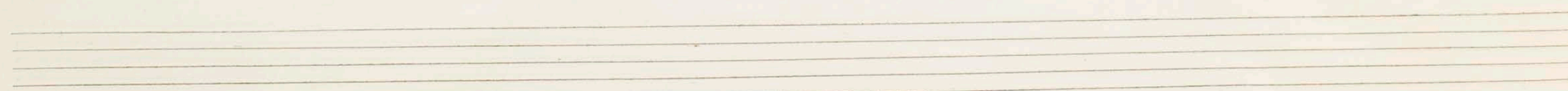
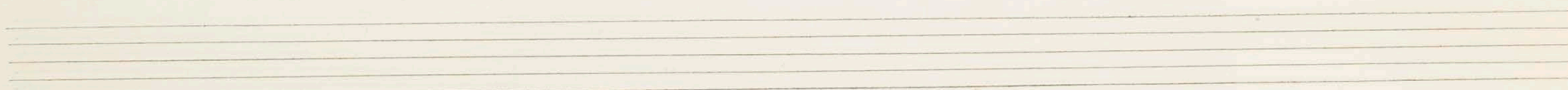
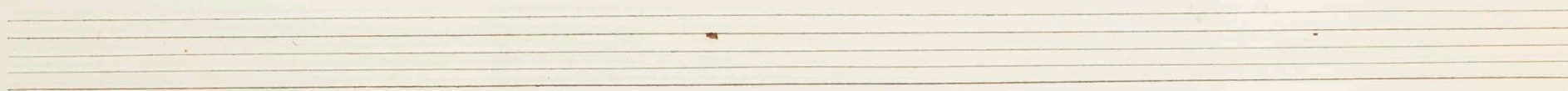
THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

When marshall'd on the nightly plain,
 The glittering host be- | stud the | sky,
 One star alone, of all the train,
 Can fix the | sinner's | wandering | eye.
 Hark! hark! to God the chorus breaks,
 From every host, from | ev'ry | gem;
 But one alone the Savior speaks,—
 It is the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem!

Once on the raging seas I rode;
 The storm was loud, the | night was | dark,
 The ocean yawn'd, and rudely blow'd
 The wind that | toss'd my | foundering | bark:
 Deep horror then my vitals froze,
 Death-struck, I ceas'd the | tide to | stem;
 When suddenly a star arose,—
 It was the | Star, the | Star of | Bethlehem.

It was my guide, my light, my all:
 It made my dark fore- | bodings | cease;
 And through the storm, and danger's thrall,
 It | led me . . to the | port of | peace.
 Now safely moor'd, my perils o'er,
 I'll sing, | first . . in night's | diadem,
 For ever and for evermore,
 The | Star! the | Star of | Bethlehem!

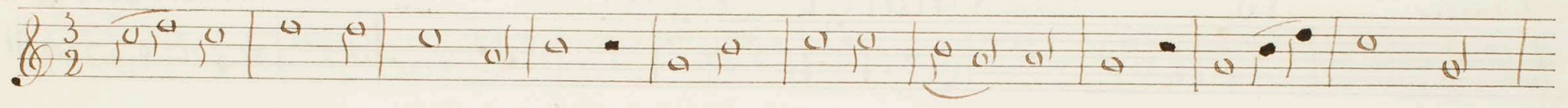
H. K. WHITE.



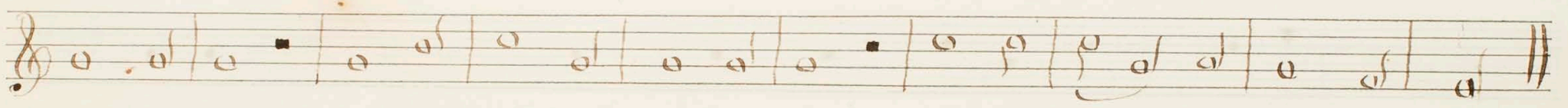
Devotional.

Sacred Call.

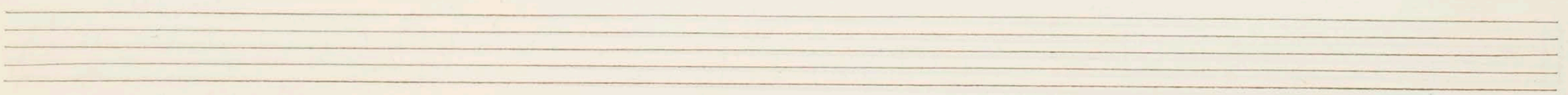
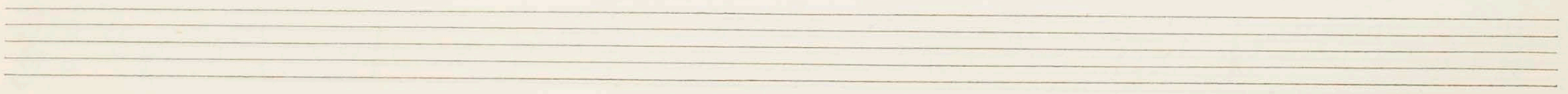
Men. su. Col. 323.



Come, saith Jesus ^{now} sacred call - Come, and make my paths your choice, I will guide you



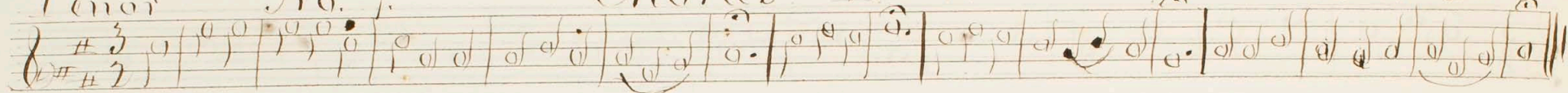
to your home - Weary pilgrim hither come. Weary pilgrim hither come.



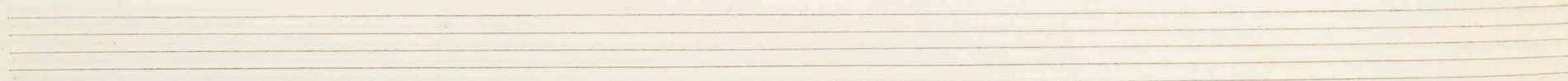
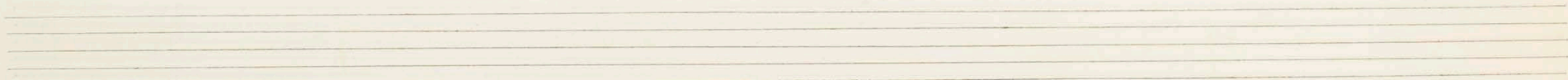
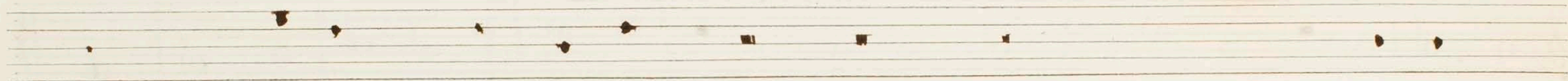
T'enor No. 7.

Choral P. M.

Beeth. Col. 28.

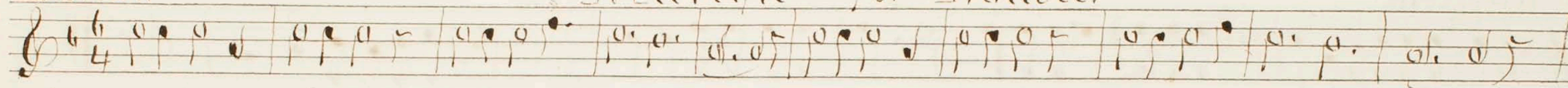


Father, we worship thee throned in thy glory; O hear us; Hear the glad strain gushing from our grateful hearts, Praising thy goodness, O hear us.
 Father we come to the throne of thy mercy; O hear us; Bow down thine ear And while our voices we blend, In supplication, O hear us.
 Joyous, we send forth our loud songs of triumph; O hear us; From thy high heaven, Hear our full chorus of praise, God in thy glory, O hear us.

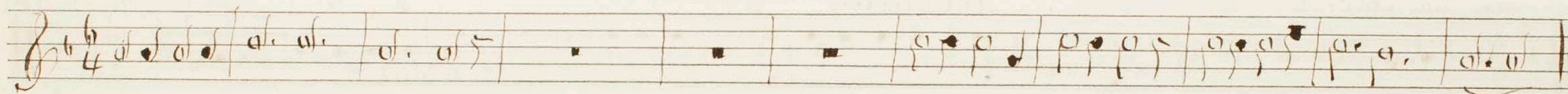


Tenor

Martin 7s. Double.



Serve, loves of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high.



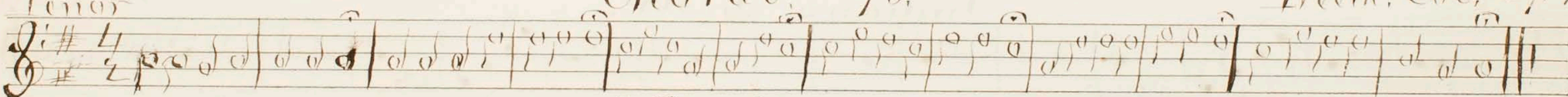
Hide me, O my savior hide, Till the storm of life is past - Safe into the haven guide, O receive my soul at last.

Tenor

No. 5.

Choral 7s.

Beeth. Col. 27. 1.

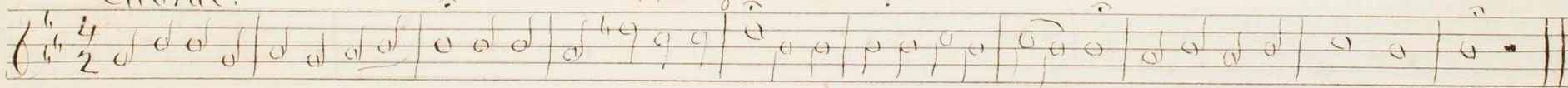


On thy church, O Power divine
Cause thy glorious face to shine
Till the nations from afar
Hail her as the guiding star - Hail her &c

Choral.

Wile
Weigl 8s & 7s.

A. H. 254



Cease ye mourners, cease to languish, O'er the graves of those you love, Pain and death and night and anguish,
Enter not the world above.

allegretto Old Chant I. M. A. H. 42.

How vain is all beneath the skin, } How slender all the fondest ties,
How transient every earthly bliss, } That bind us to a world like this.

un poco staccato. Evening Chant. I. M. A. H. 46.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on } And every evening shall make ^{known}
Thus far his power prolongs my days } Some faithful memorial of his praise.

Indiana I. M. A. H. 59.

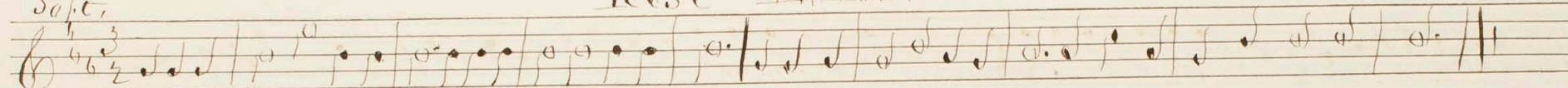
Blest is the man whose tender ear, } Whose pity wipes the widow's tear,
Relieves the poor in their distress, } Whose hand supports the fatherless.

Gilford I. M. New Ins. 40.

Father of mercies, at the dawn,
I'll pay my early vows to thee

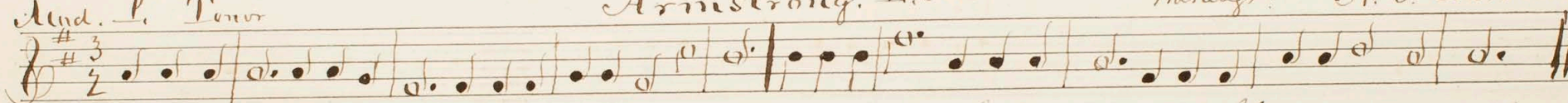
Like incense on the breath of morn,
My heartfelt praise to heaven shall be

Soft, Rest T, ME, Psalmist 62.

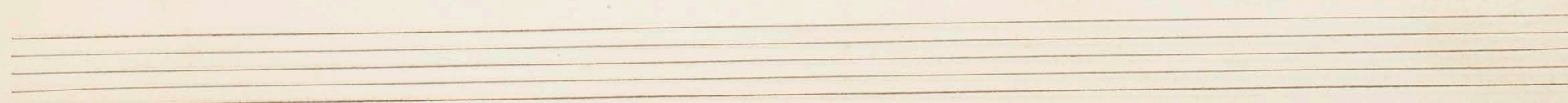
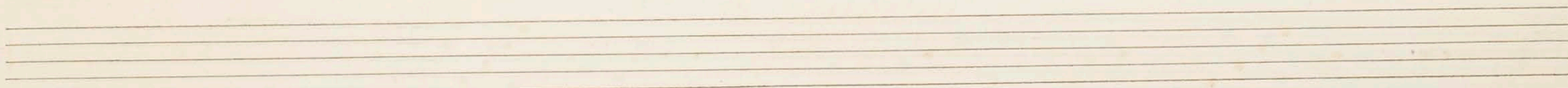


At ease in Suras, blessed sleep, From which now even water to weeth
It calm & undisturb'd repose, Unbroken by the last of foes.

And. P. Tenor Armstrong. T, ME, Hastings: N. Y. Choralist 70.



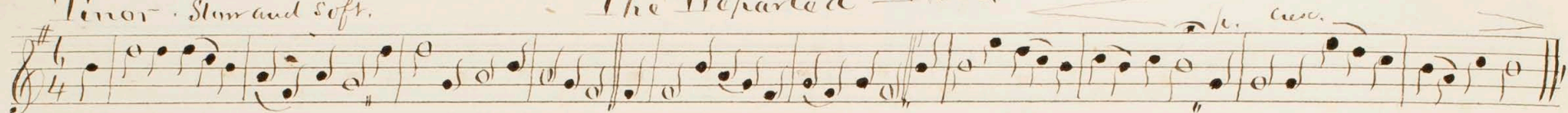
Dear Jesus when, when shall it be } When will this war of passion cease
That I no more shall break with thee } And I enjoy a lasting peace.



Tenor - Slow and Soft.

The Departed L. M.

Mem. Col. 65,



Here midnight cares disturb our rest.

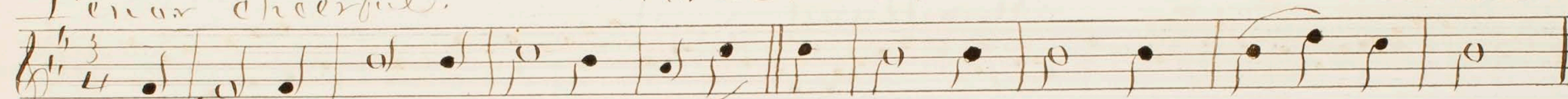
O stay thy tears, for they are blest, Whose days are past, whose toil is done, Here sorrow dims the noon day sun, Here sorrow dims the

noon day sun,

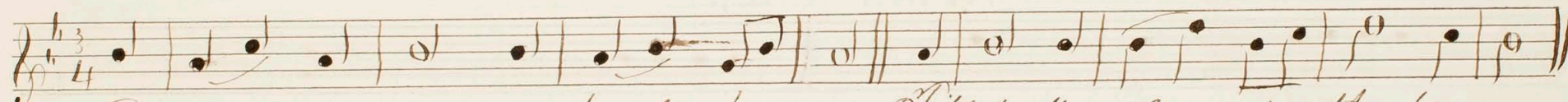
Tenor cheerful.

No. 25. T. M.

Butcher Cole.



May God my King thy various praise shall fill the remnant of my days -



Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death or glory raise the song

ROXBURY, T. M.

V. C. Taylor 54p

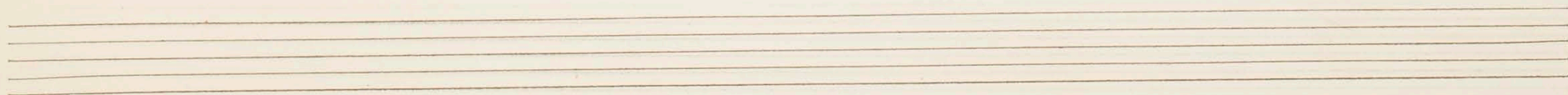


Trebles

Tenor & Bass

Tutti.

Lord 'tis a pleasant thing to stand, In gardens planted by thy hand, Let me within thy courts be seen, Like a young cedar ^{green,} fresh and



Slower & Soft. Woodland. C.M. No. 14.

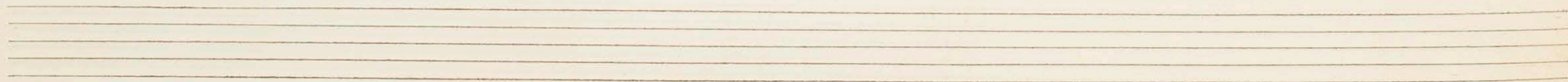
There is an hour of peaceful rest } There is a joy for souls distress'd
 To mourning wanderers given } A balm for every wounded breast - 'Tis found above - in heaven

Alla Breve. Hymn Chant. A.H. 119.

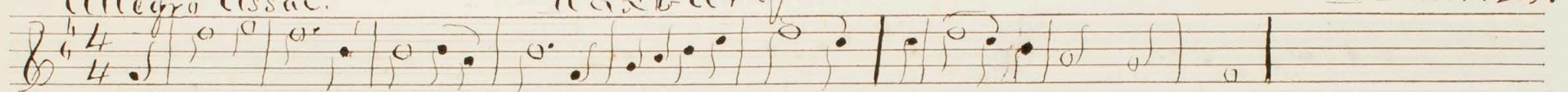
in piceo staccato. Lord, let us to our refuge fly, Thine arm alone can save } To triumph o'er the grave
 Give us thro' Christ the victory

Adagio Brooks C.M.

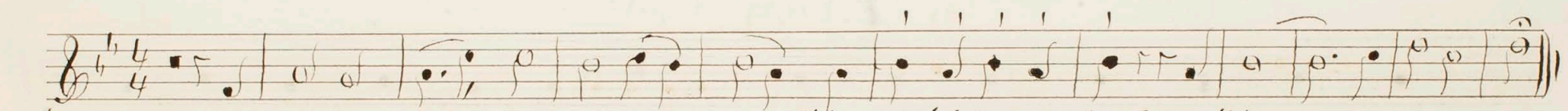
As pants the hart for cooling streams } Solange my soul, O God for thee
 While heated in the chase } And thy recovering grace



Allegro Assai. *Roxbury* *A. H. 124.*

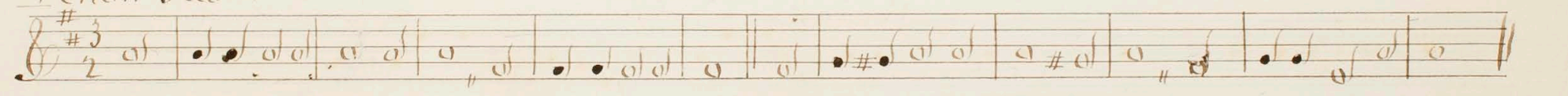


O, render thanks and bless the Lord, Invoke his sacred name, Invoke his sacred name.

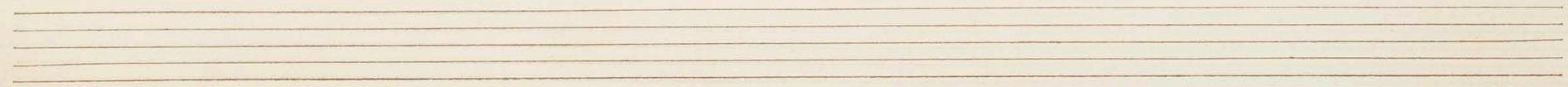


Acquaint the nations with his deeds *His matchless deeds proclaim, His matchless deeds proclaim*

Tenor. Mod. *Galena. C. M.* *Choralist. 121. 12.*



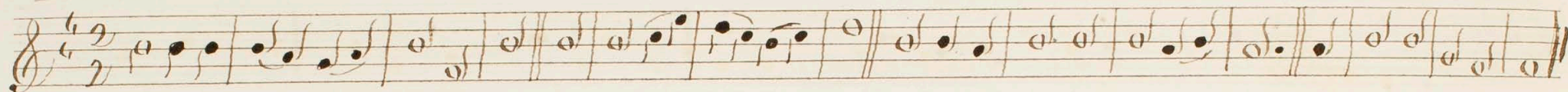
Thou best Redeemer dying Lamb, We love to hear of thee, No music's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.



Tenor.

Boonville C.M.

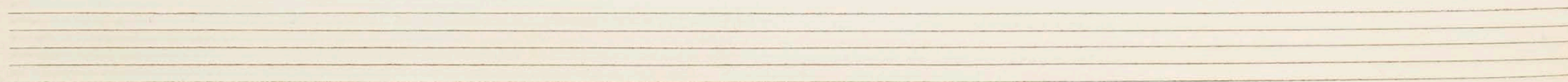
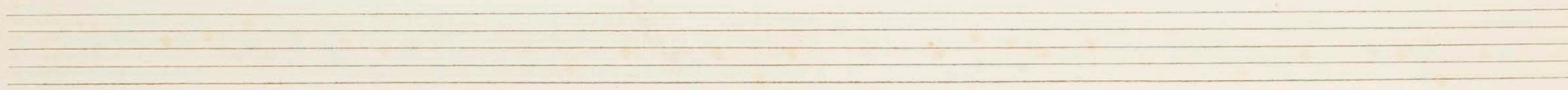
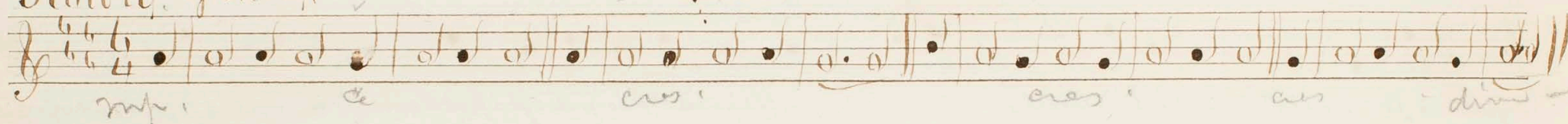
Men's Col. 109.



How happy are the souls above, From sin and sorrow free! With Jesus they are now at rest, And all his glory see.

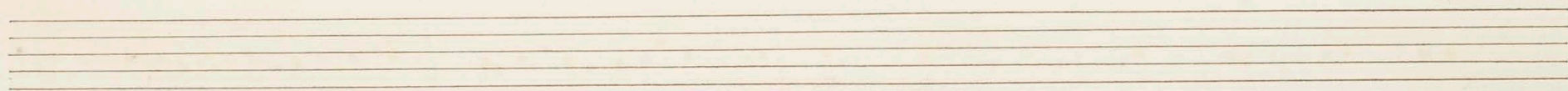
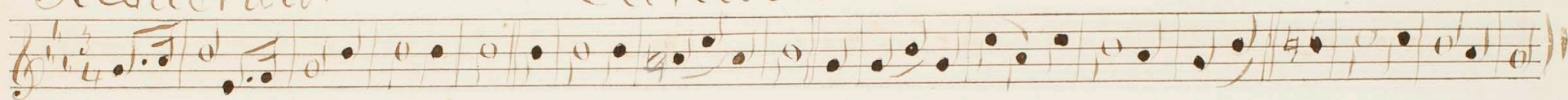
Slowly, gently.

Evan C.M.



Moderato.

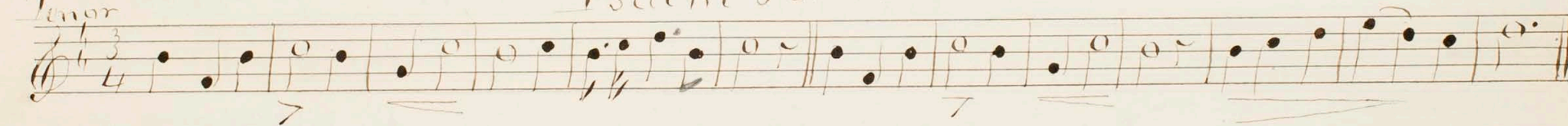
Canada, C. M.



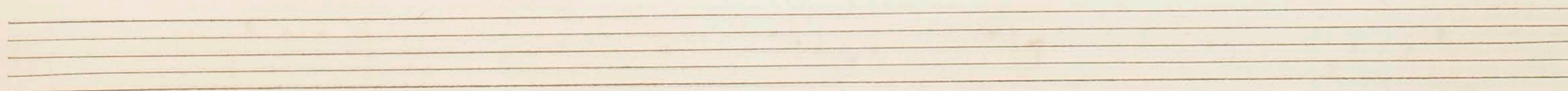
Tingr

Psalm 80. C. M.

A. C. Col. 31.



When I pour out my soul in prayer, Do thou O Lord attend; To thy eternal throne of grace, Let my sad cry ascend.

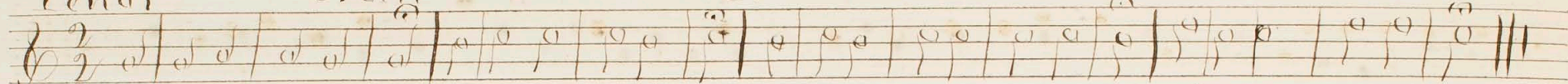


Tenor

No. 1.

Choral S. M.

Beeth. Col. 25,

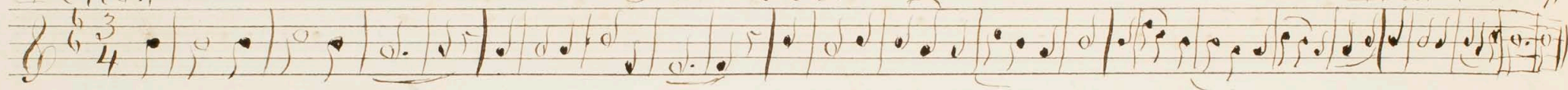


Behold the lofty sky, Declare it, make God And all the stary world on high
Proclaim his power abroad

Tenor

Somer's Hymn S. M.

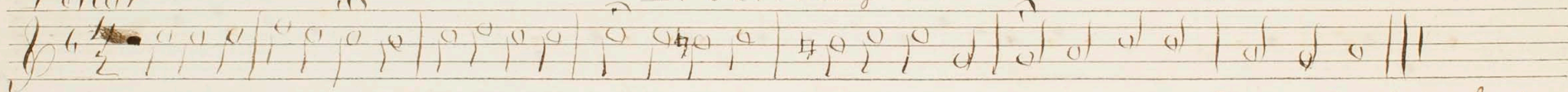
Beeth. Col. 87,



Tenor

Evening Hour S. M.

A. H. 188,

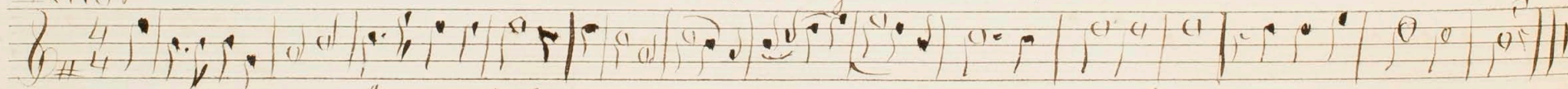


The day is past & gone, The evening shades appear, O may I ever keep in mind the night of death draws near.

Tenor

Barrington S. M.

A. H. 185,



Awake & sing the song of Moses & the Lamb,
Wake every heart & every tongue to praise the savior's name
To praise &c

Braden S.M.

Retard, Psalmist 123.

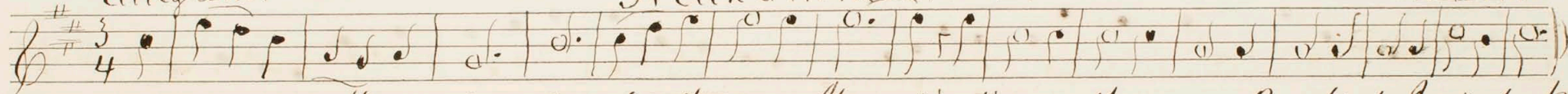


Give glory to the Lord, Who rules the rolling sphere, Submerge at his foot stool bow, And sub salvation there.

Neukomm S.M.

A.H. 158.

Allegretto.

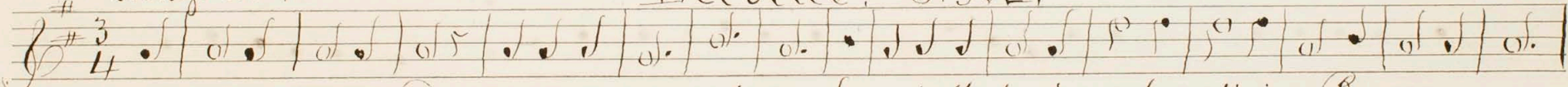


The Lord on high proclaims, His godhead from his throne; Mercy & justice are the names, By which I will be known

Belville S.M.

A.H. 185.

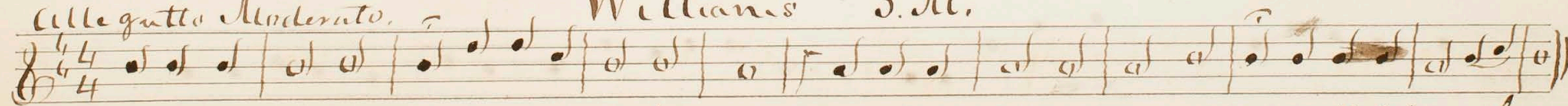
Allegretto.



Your harps, ye trembling saints, Down from the willows take; Loud to the praise of love divine, Piding string awake

Williams S.M.

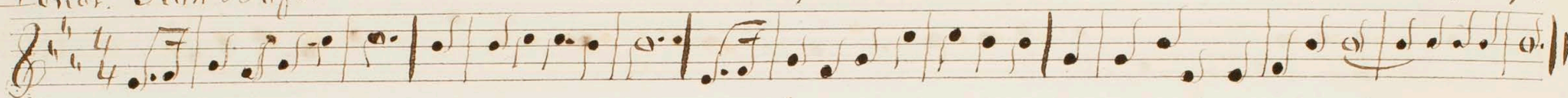
Allegretto Moderato.



Lord what our ears have heard, Our eyes delighted trace, Thy love in long succession shown, To Zion's chosen race,

Tenor. Slow & Soft.

Lane S.M.

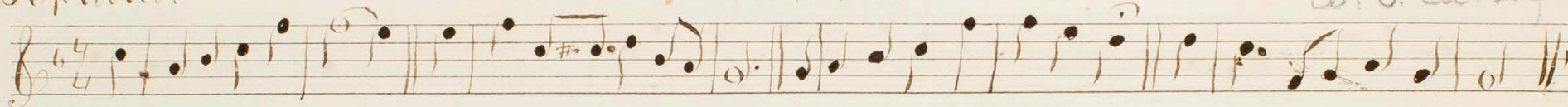
Nat. Psalmist - 17th.

My few revolving years, } How short the term of life appears
 How swift they glide away, } When past 'tis but a day. When past

Soprano.

Psalm 44. S.M.

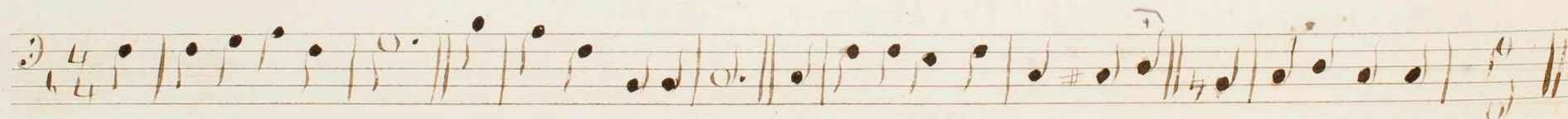
A. C. Col. 49



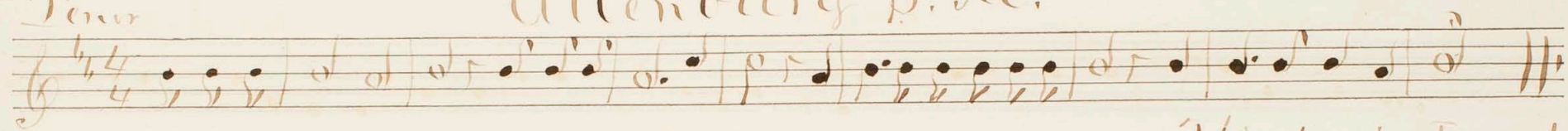
Tenor



A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify, A never dying soul to save, And fit it for the sky.



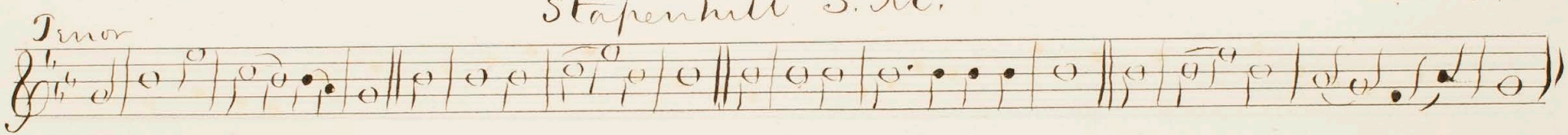
Tenor Clttenburg S. M.



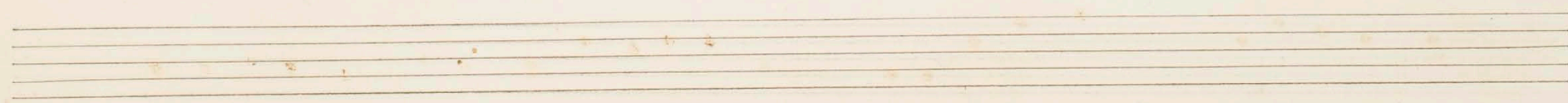
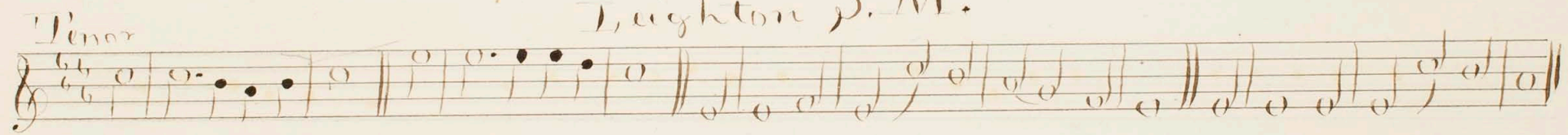
We come with joyful song, To hail this happy morn,
 Glad tidings from an Angels tongue, This day is Jesus born,

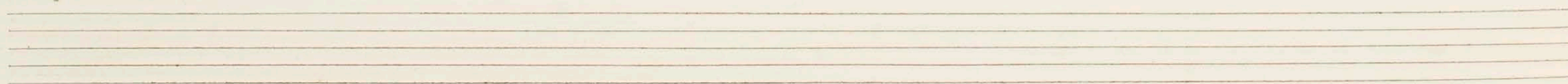
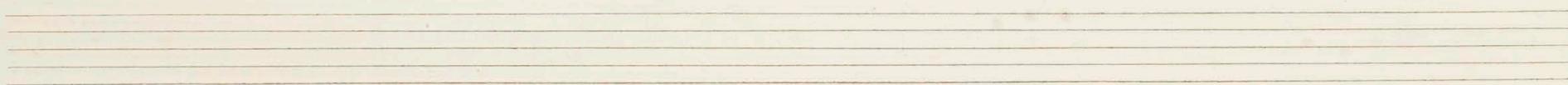
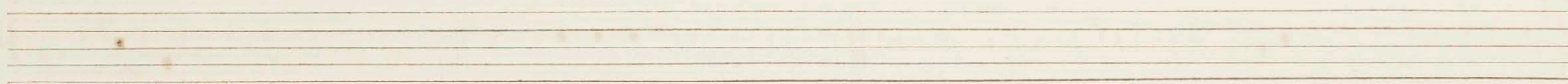
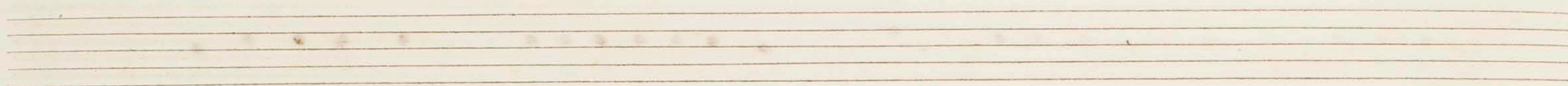
Stapenhill S. M.

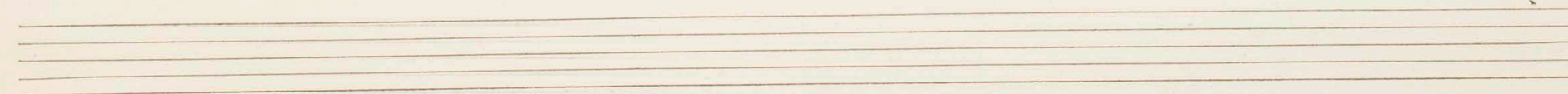
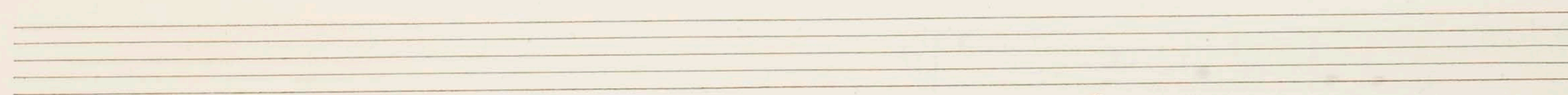
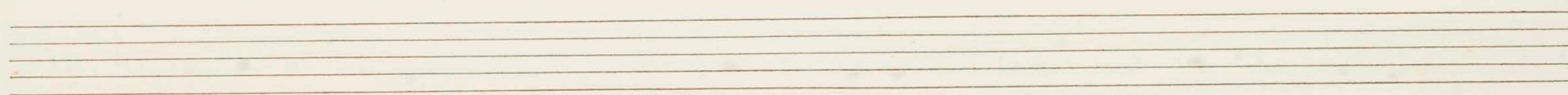
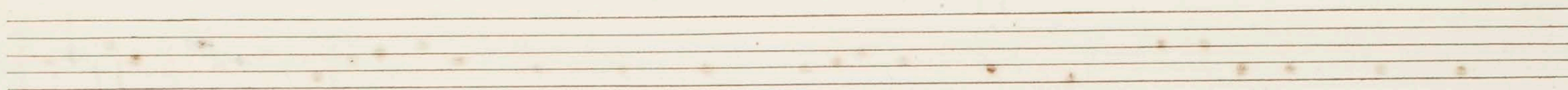
C. 81



Trighton S. M.



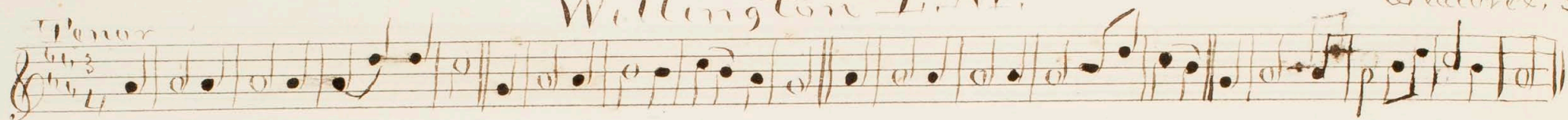




Wellington L.M.

Creston, 59,

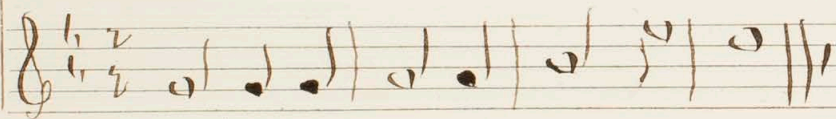
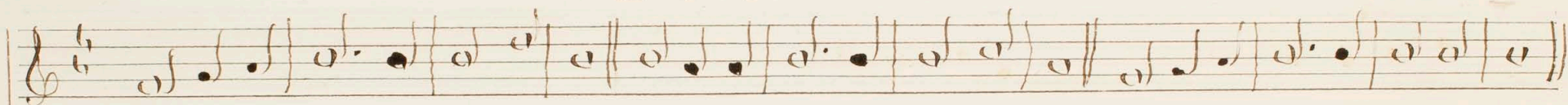
Tenor



Tenor

O'leach. L.M.

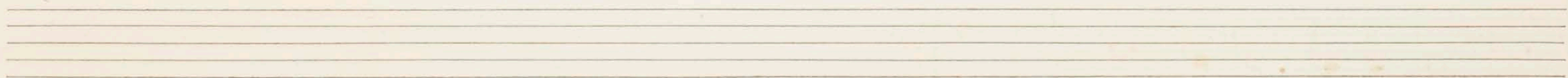
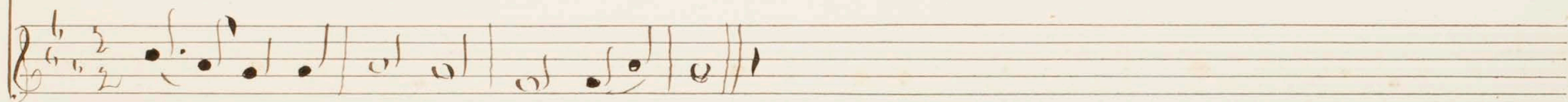
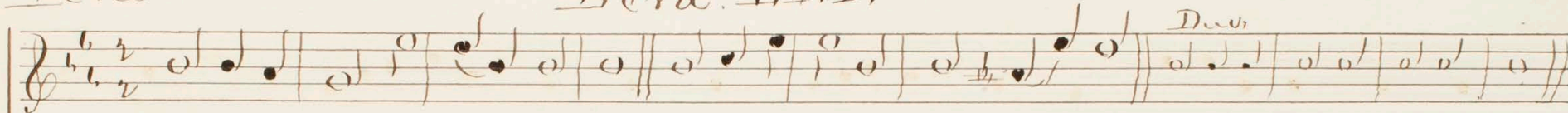
265

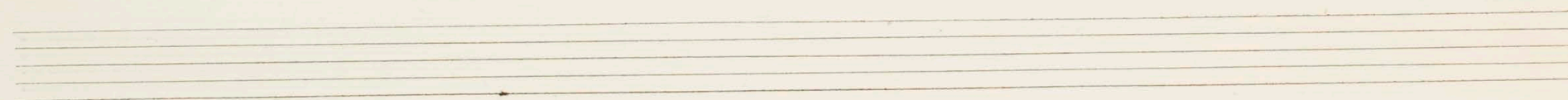
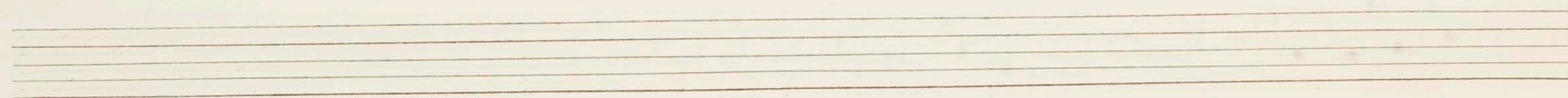
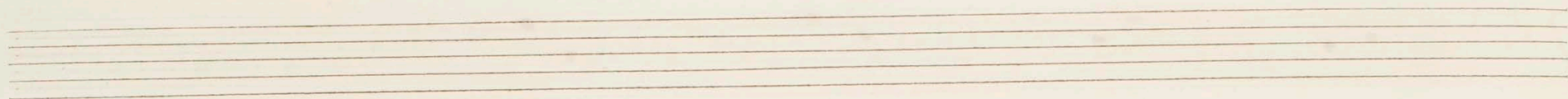


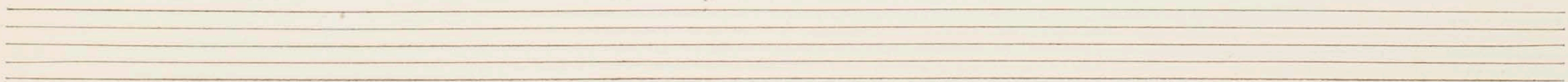
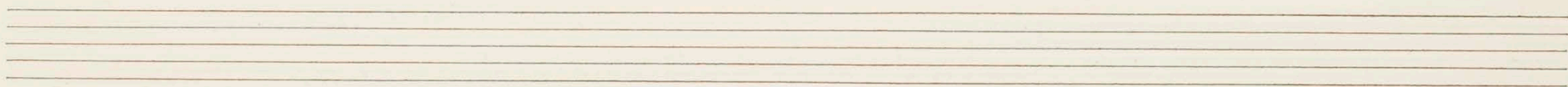
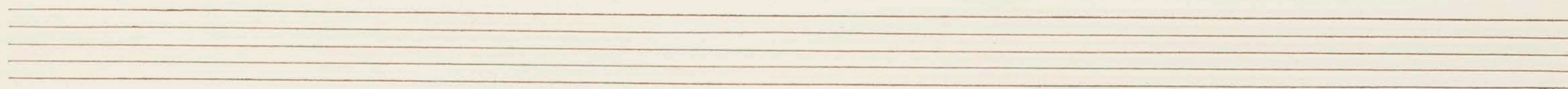
Tenor

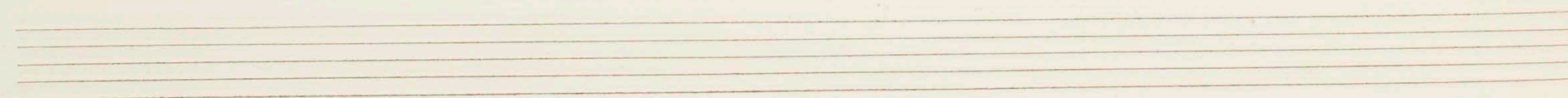
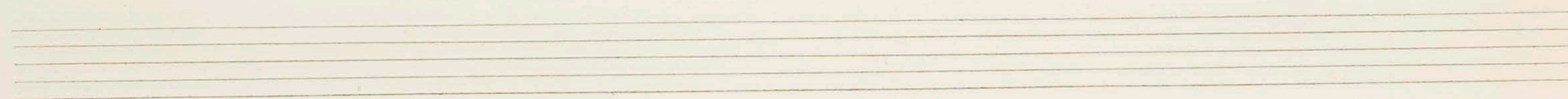
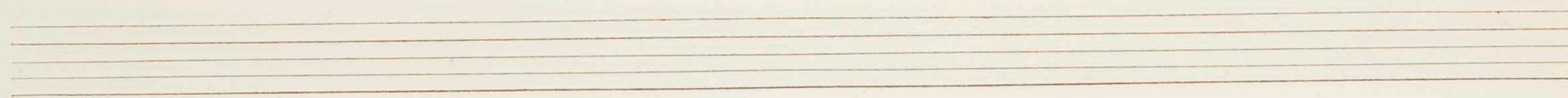
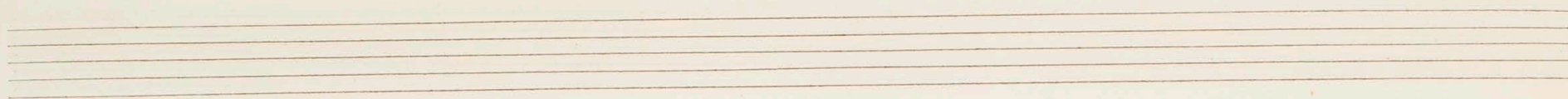
Bera. L.M.

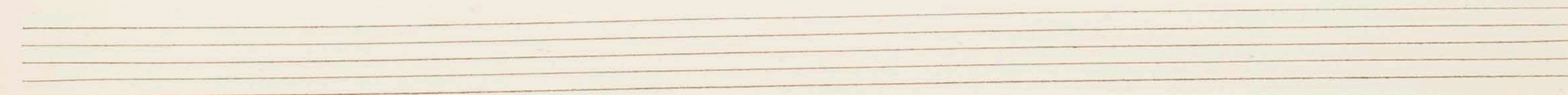
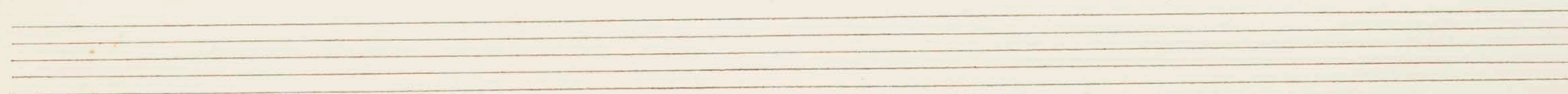
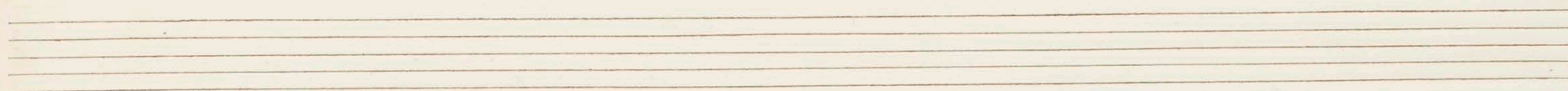
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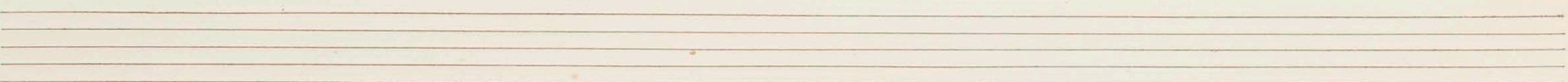
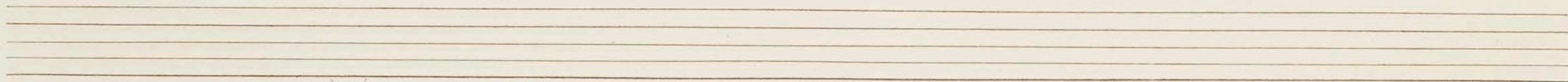
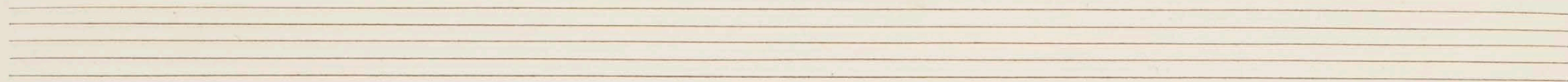


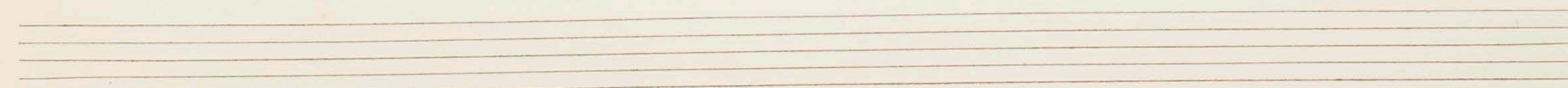
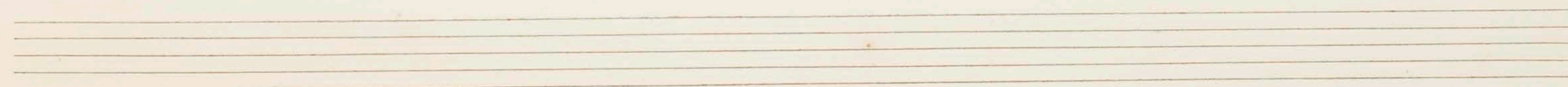
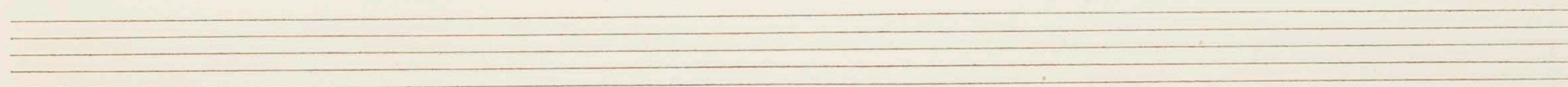
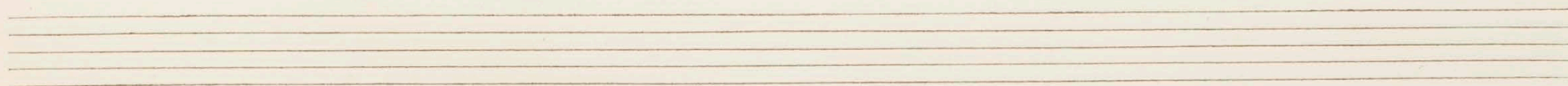


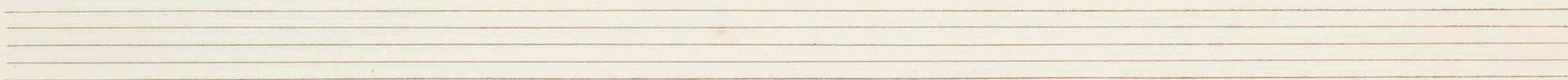
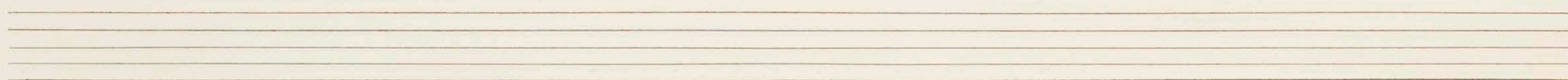
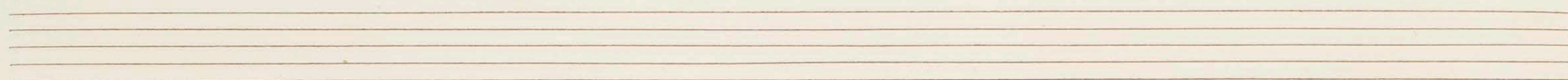


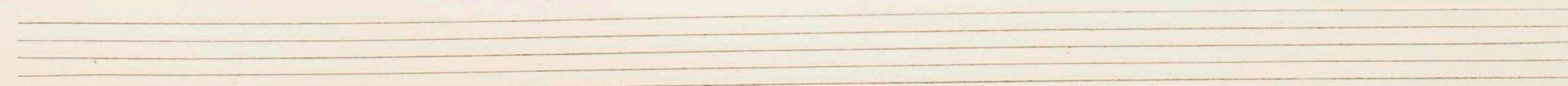
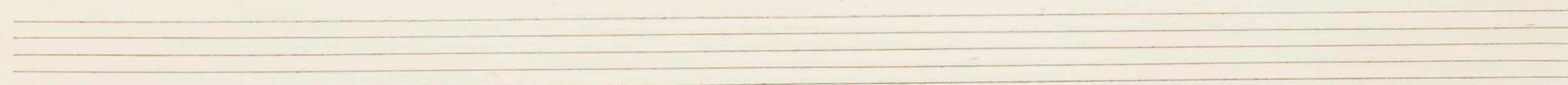
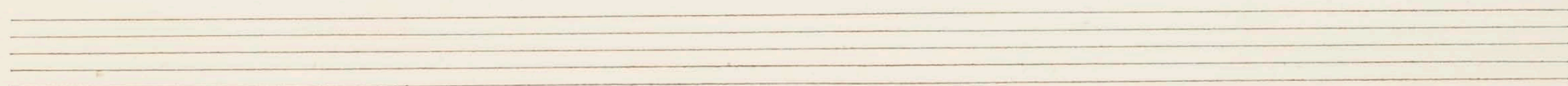
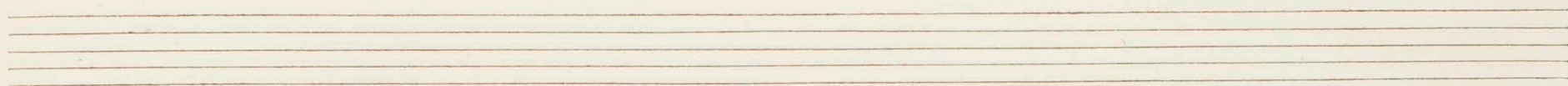


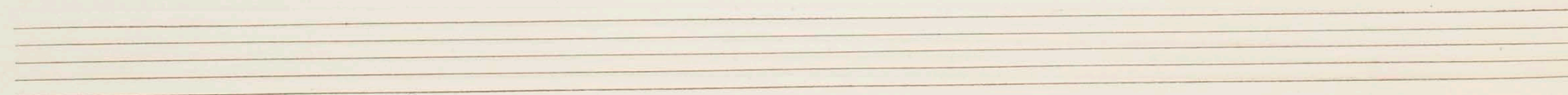
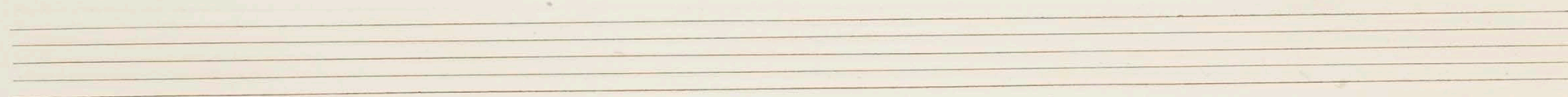
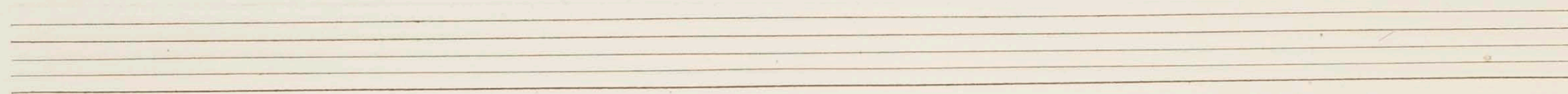
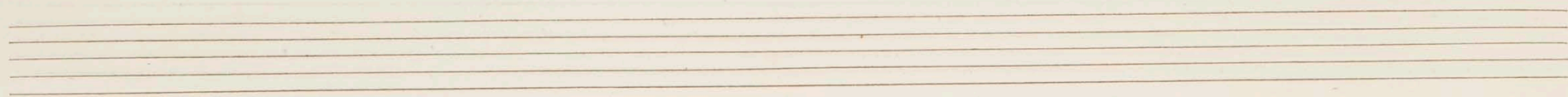


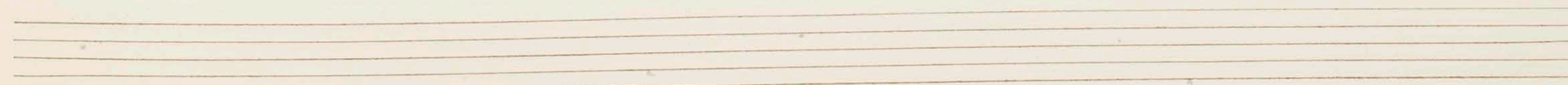
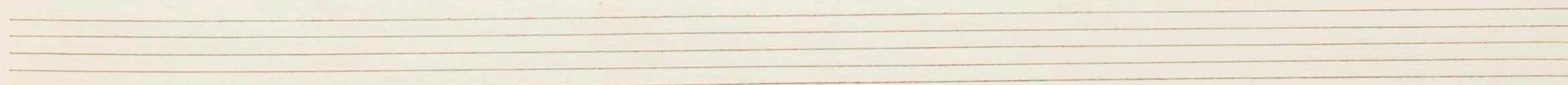
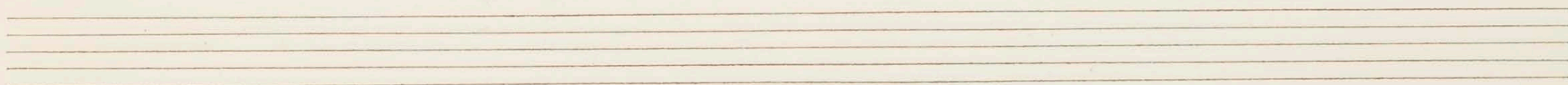
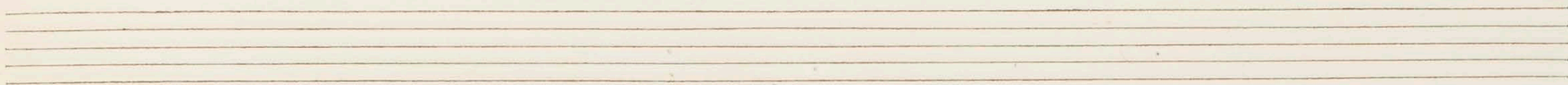


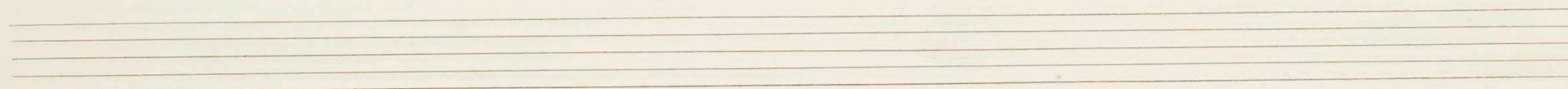
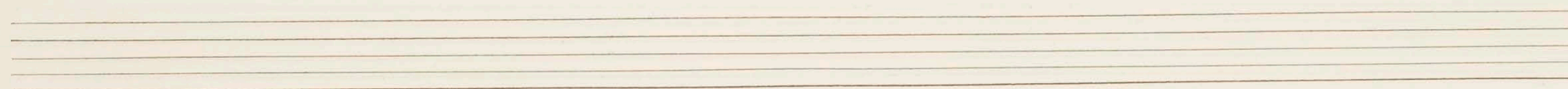
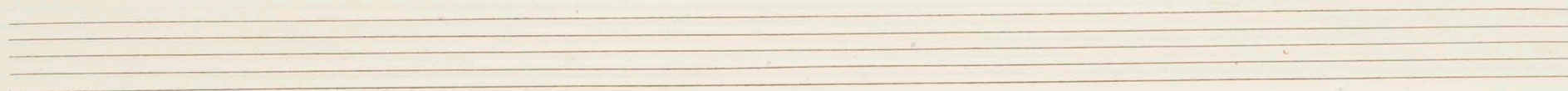


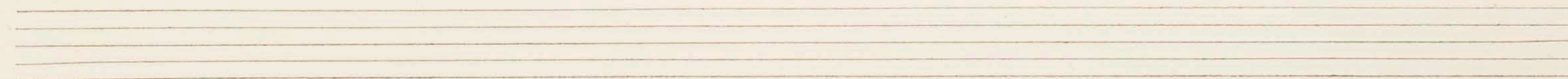
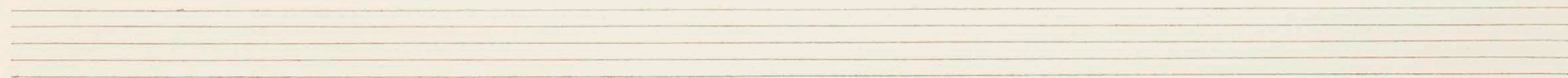
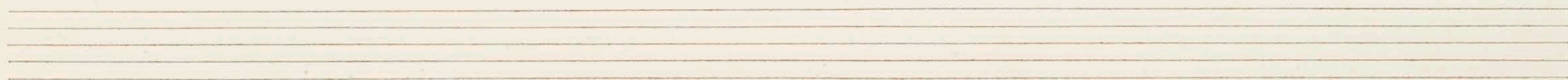
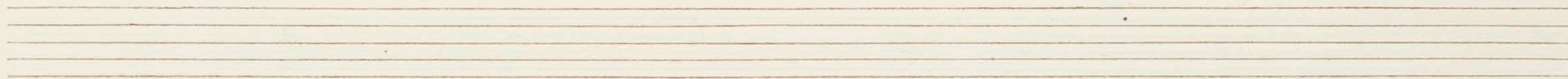


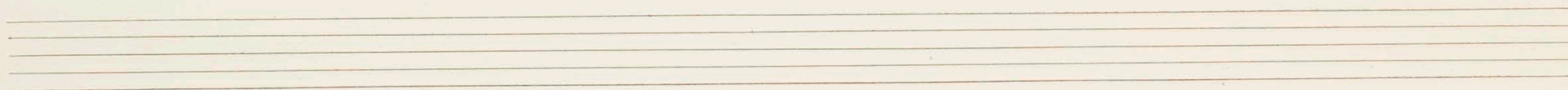
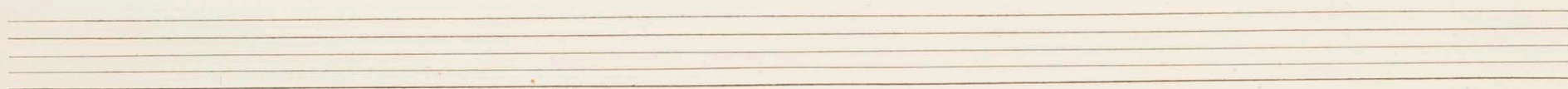
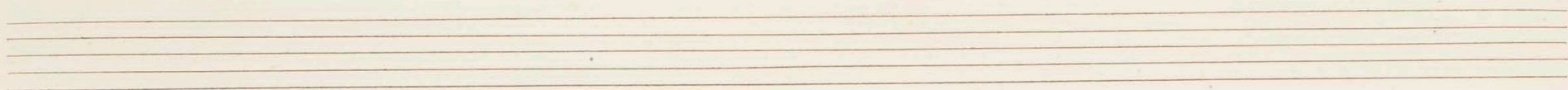


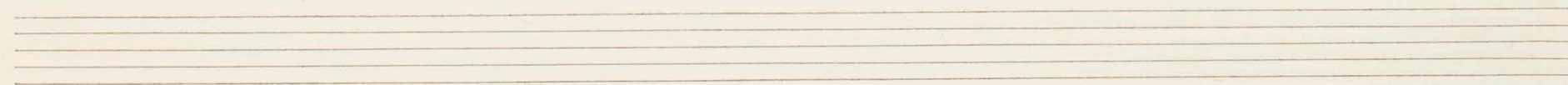
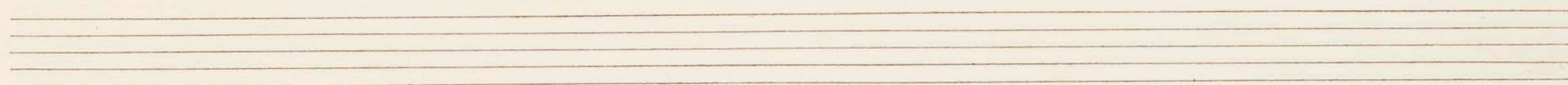
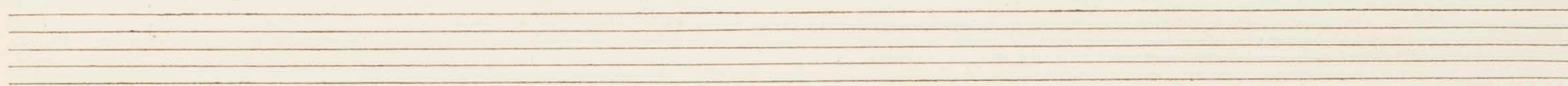


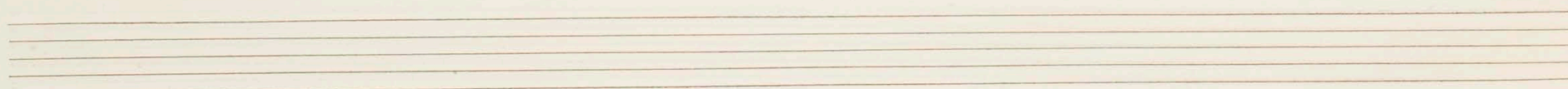
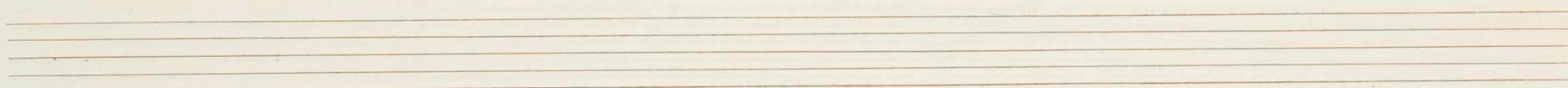
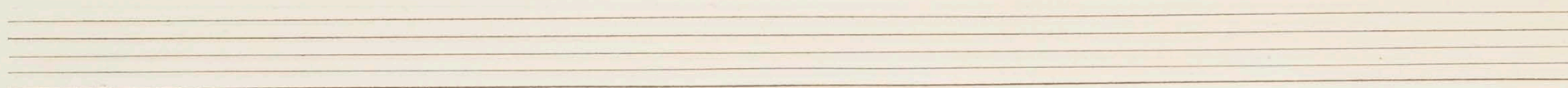
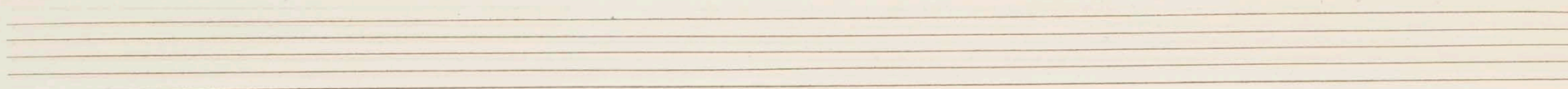


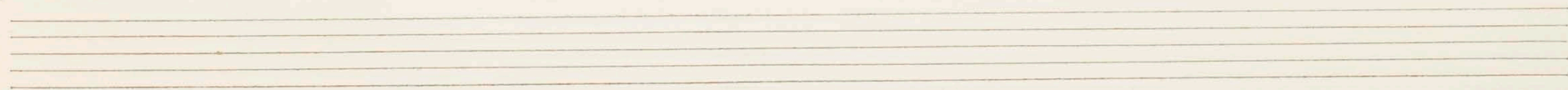
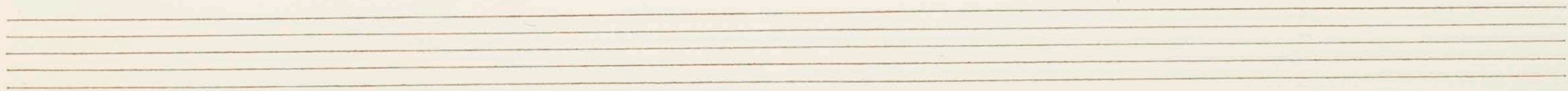
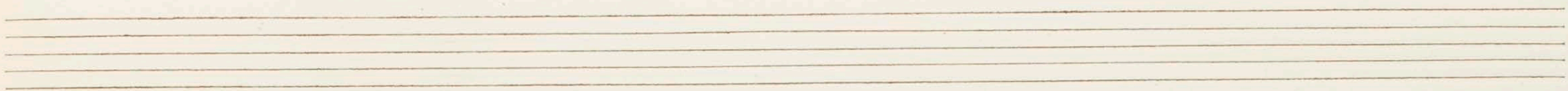


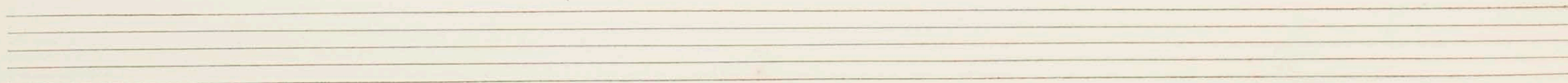
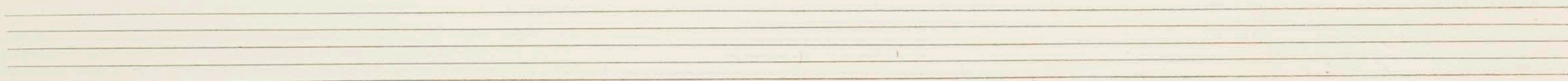
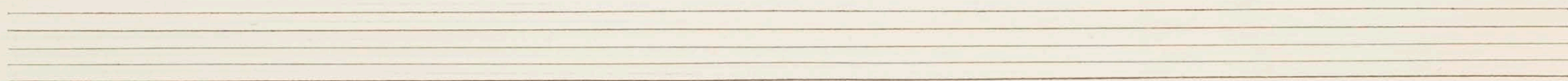
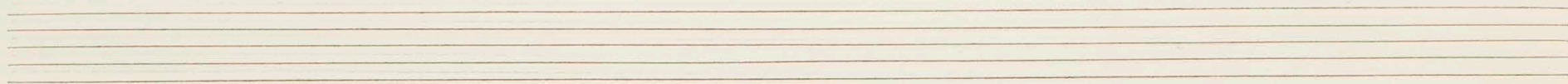


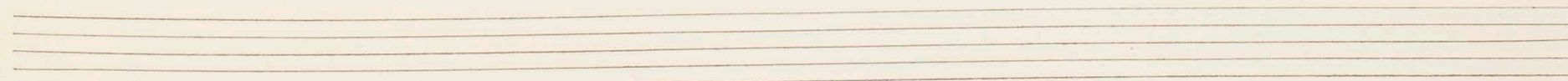
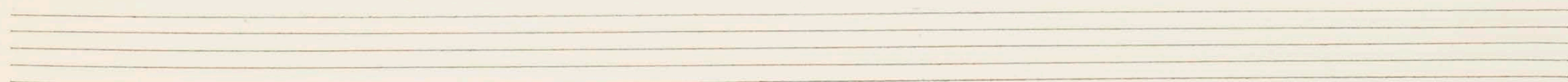
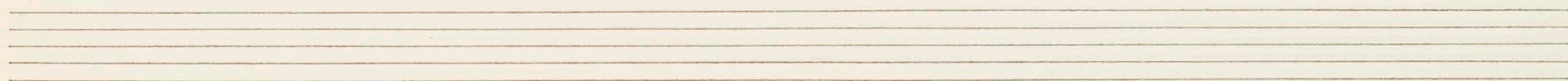
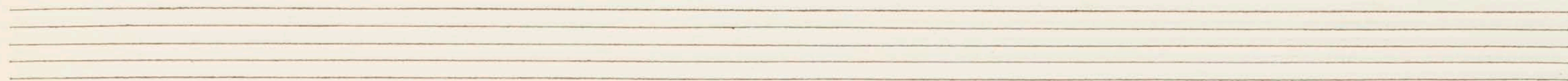


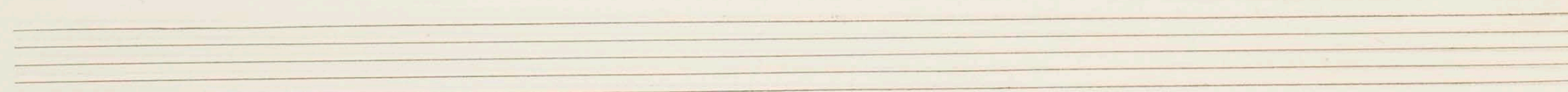
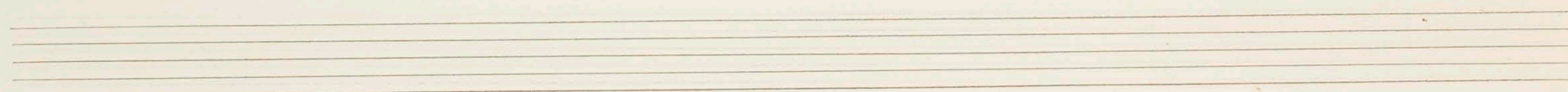
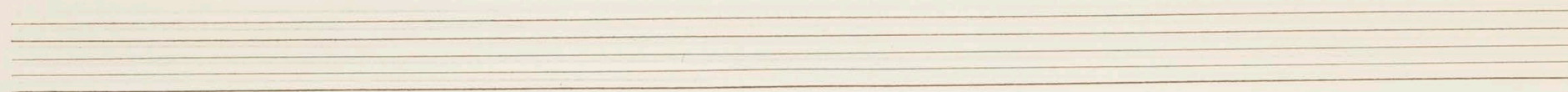
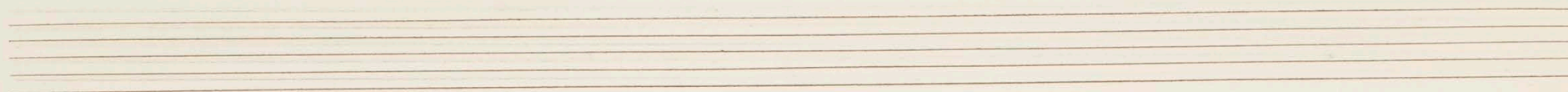


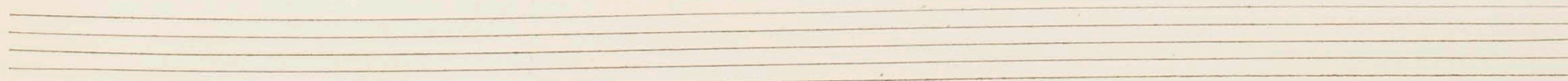
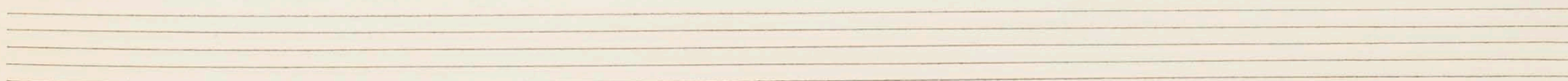
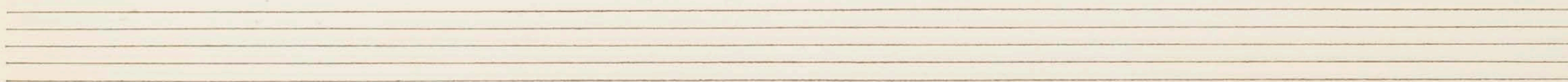
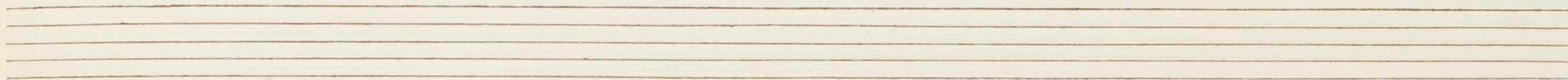


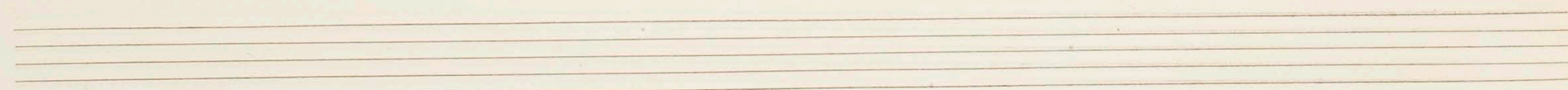
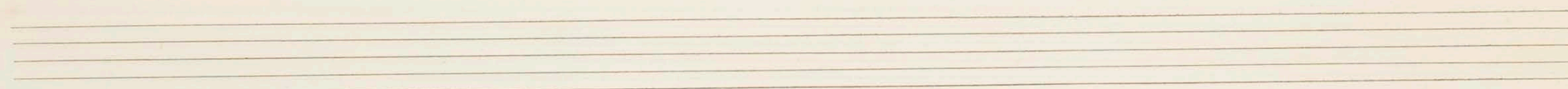
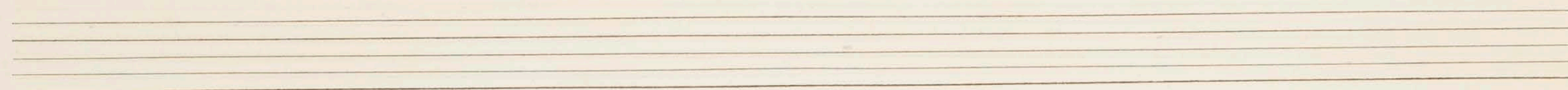
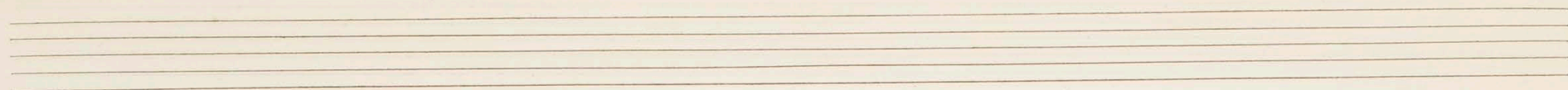


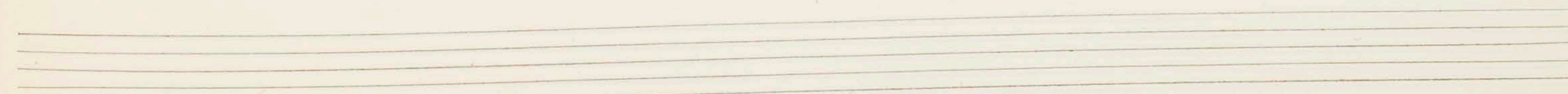
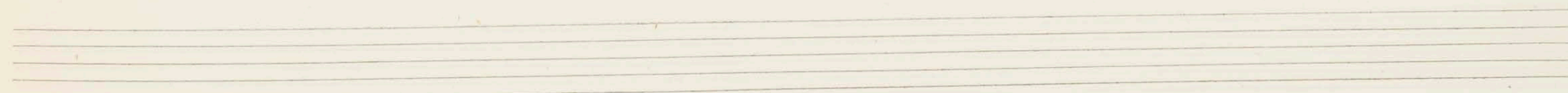
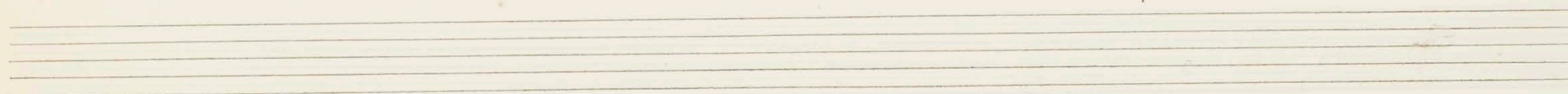
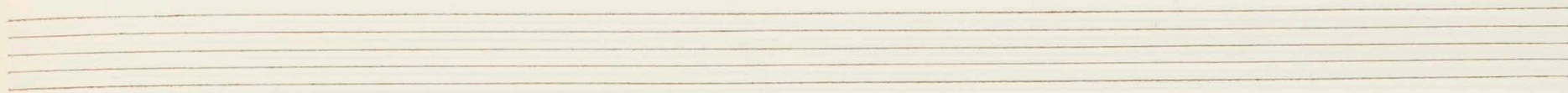


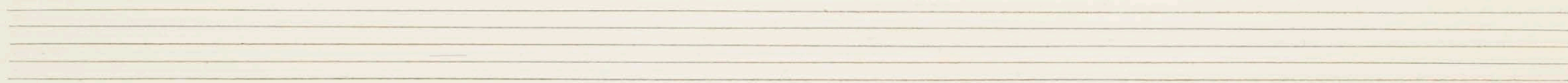
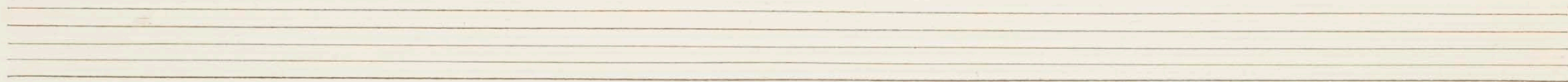
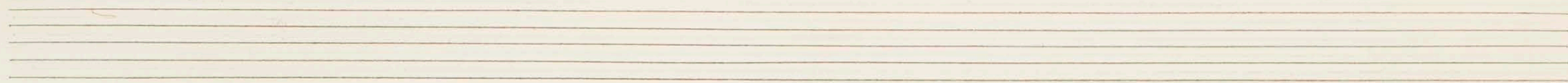


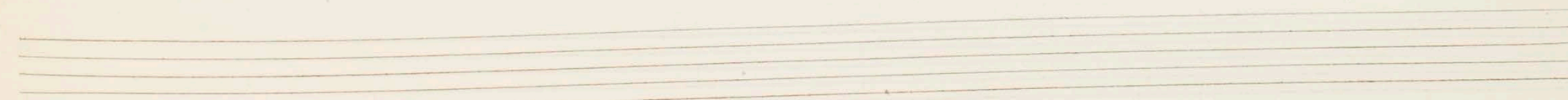
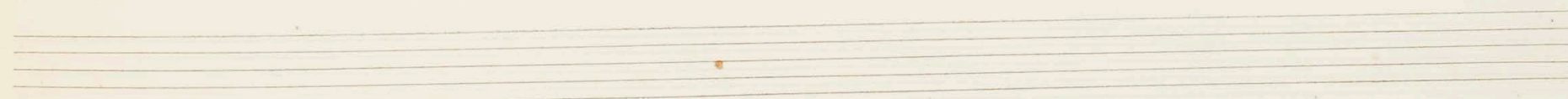
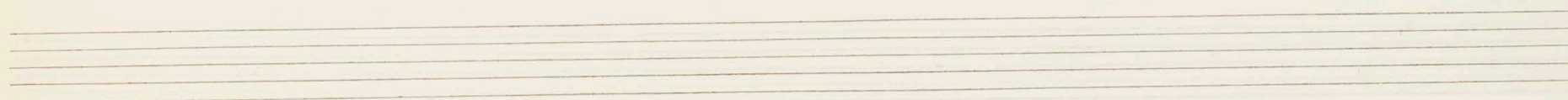
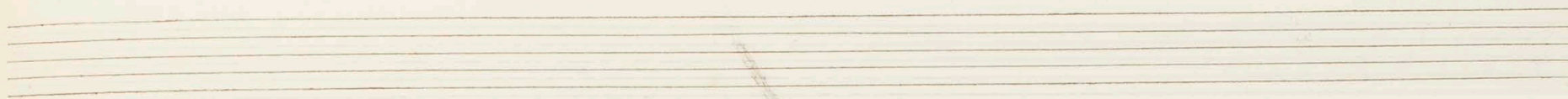


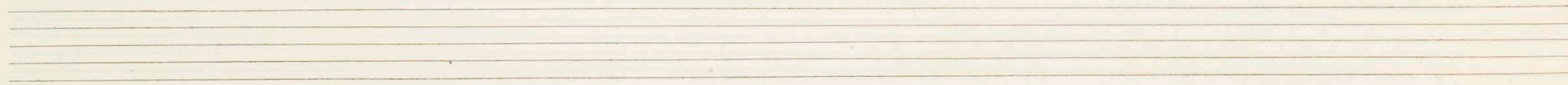
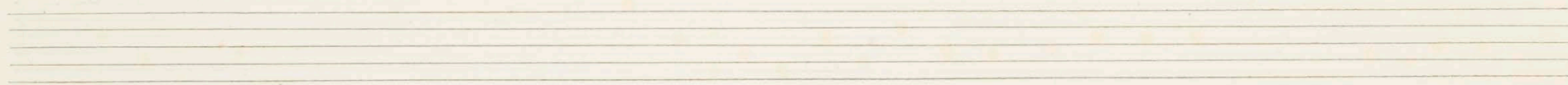
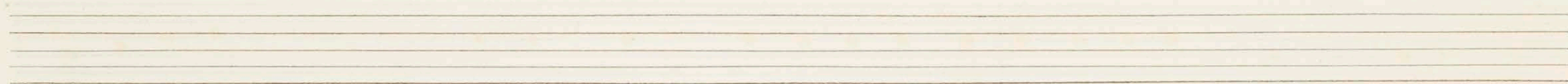
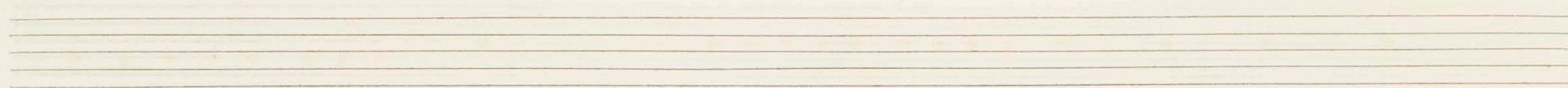






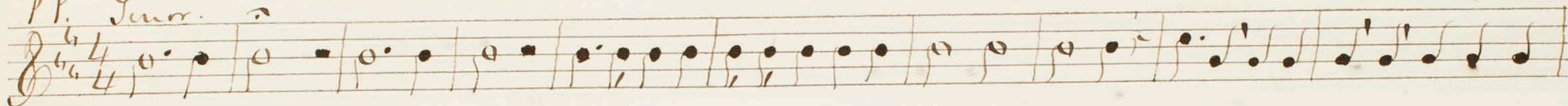






Holiness Becometh Thine House, N.Y. Choralist-310.

PP. Tenor.

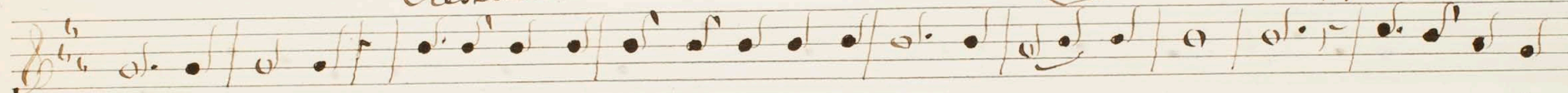


Ho-li-ness. Ho-li-ness, holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever. Holiness becometh thine house, O

Crescendo.

m.

h/v. Trebles & Tenor



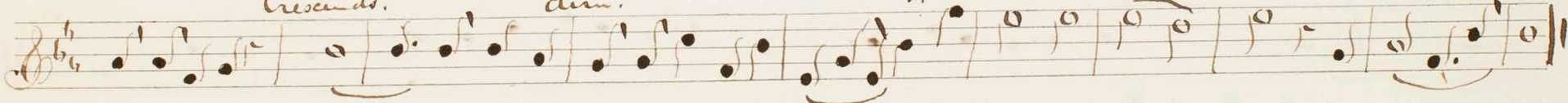
Lord for-ever. Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord for ever - Holiness be-

Crescendo.

dim.

f

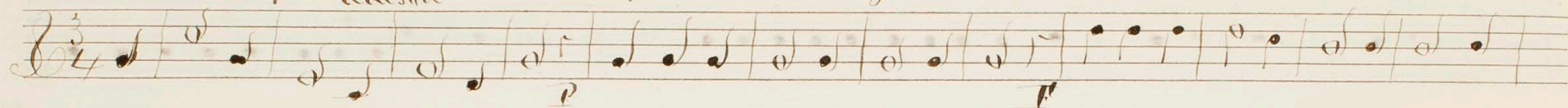
dim.



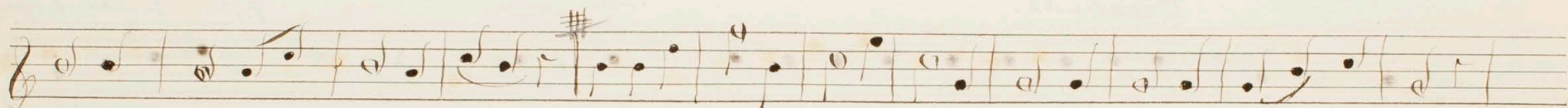
cometh thine house, ho-li-ness becometh thine house for ever O Lord, for ever - for ev - - er



Menor, Allegro, unison Through Every Age,



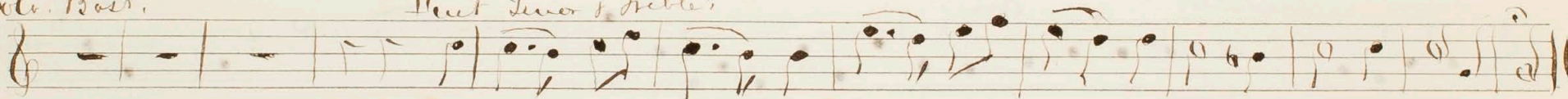
Through every age, eternal God, Thou art our rest, our safe abode, High was thy throne, ~~Ever~~^{made, O,} heav'n was



Earth, thy humble footstool laid, Song hast thou reigned ere Time began. Or dust was fashion'd into man, And

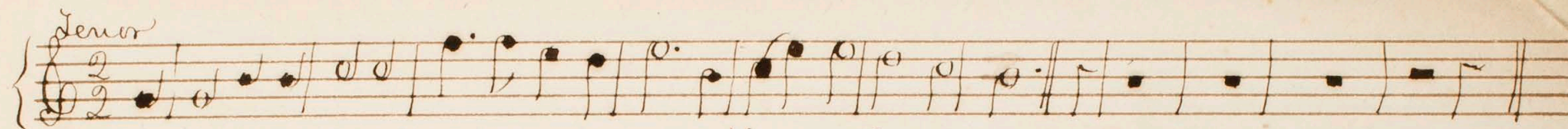
Solo. Bass.

Post Liver & Gible:

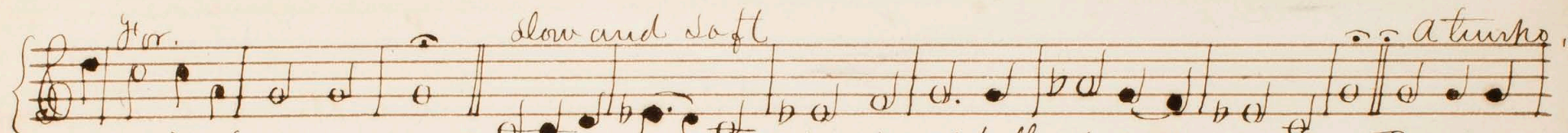


De Cape #

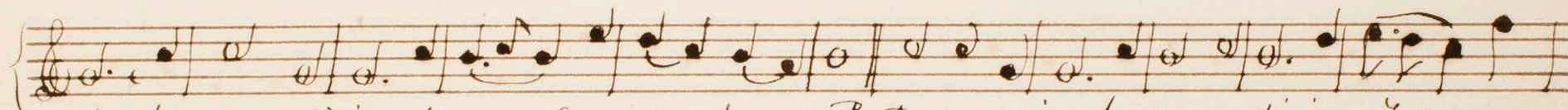
long thy Kingdom shall endure, And long thy Kingdom shall endure, When ^{earth} ~~time~~ and time shall be no more,



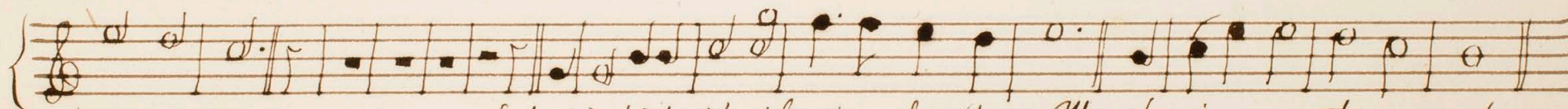
Tenor
Salvation! Salvation! Oh! the joyful sound, 'tis pleasure to our ears.



slow and soft
A cordial for our fears Buried in sorrow and in sin, at hell's dark door we lay, But we a-

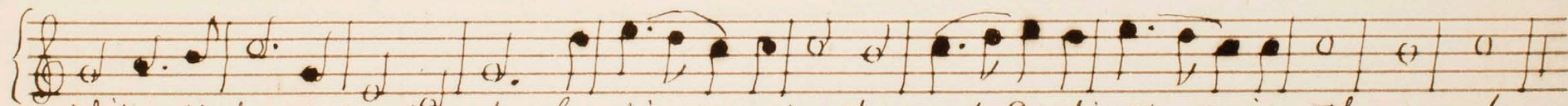


rise by grace divine, To see a heavenly day— But we arise by grace divine, To see a



heavenly day,

Salvation! Salvation! let the echo fly, The spacious earth around,



While all the armies of the sky, Conspire to raise the sound, Conspire to raise the sound,

